"The Squatter claims the same Sovereignty in the Territories that he possessed in the States,"

ATCHISON, KANSAS TERRITORY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1856.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 2.

Packet Line

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ELAND.

Squatter Sovereign.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING BY STRINGFELLOW B. S. MELLEY, & P. H. LAREY.

Publication Office on C Street.

ors: Two dollars per annum, invariably mes. Single copies 5 cents, twelve cop-try cents. 39. Ten to one address for \$17.—
o one address for \$22. Forty to one of section of the section o Money may be sent by mail, at the risk P Postmasters are requested to act as our

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serted as advertisements, and charged rates of \$2,00 per square, and paygired in advance. Avertisements not marked on the copy the number of insertions, will be con-til ordered out, and payment exacted

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The Law of Mewspapers.

them until all accounts are paid.
It subscribers reglect or refuse to take periadicals from the office to which they select they are held responsible, till they exied, they are held responsible, till they exied the bill and ordered them disconsubscribers remove to other places with-

The Courts have decided that refusing to

periodicals from the office, or removing aving these encalled for, is prima faciance of intentiona fraud.

he Poet's Column.

From the Evening Post.

RUNNING OFF THE TRACK. cene A moonlight evening ! "lace—No matter " whar;" n a railroad car Silden comes a jurring, Every one starts back;
"Bless me! 'tisn't pleasant,
Running off the track.'

Gentlemen start upwards, wery one a-asking, What can be the matter?" Fater breakman, swearing:
"Such confounded luck;"
lau't very certain,
"Guesses" that we're "stuck."

Roguish-looking fellow, nesn't need much corning, to him down and whistles, Won't go home till morning;" Pables all a velling, Think their threats they'd crack : Bless me, 'tian't pleasant, Kanning off the track !

Ancient maiden lady eve its awful dang cous tiding in the cars. Safe gets out of them, Nh one e'er will catch her Traveling again.

ientleman assures ber, With a killing bow, That he's pretty certain No one wants to, now. Then she wants her hat box,

Some still keep a-greaning All the live long night, Others still are sleeping At the broad day-light. Aiwaye when I travel, One thing may I lack, May I be excuse from Ranning off the track.

WEATHER SIGNS.

ming red, and next morning gray in the glow-worm lights her lamp, the cock goes crowing to bed, ell ceftainly rise with a watery head. ien you see governmer flying, sure the air is dying. hen black anails cross your path, hen the pescock loudly bawis, on we'll have both rain and squalls. When ducks are driving through the burn, the moon shows like a silver shield,

But if she rises haloed round, Son we'll tread on deluged ground.

Miscellaneons.

For the Squatter Sovereign. HUNTING YANKEES.

BY THE OLD ONE.

He led on; but thoughts Seemed gathering round, which troubled him. Talk about hunting! GO WAY, H.

W. H. Clear the track. Cor de chasse. Git out, Palethorpe. Whar did you come from, Omega? Hunting! shooting!!

Wa'al-

Talk about horses. I wish you could have seen mine; he never had a pedi- least, not since I was weaned." gree, he hadn't-he was got by a thunder-

Wa'al-Talk about Derringers-pistols, I mean -I wish I could describe mine to you; have the advantage of me; I thought a they gir English, they am-a sort of con- galaxy included a constellation of beaunubial conjunction between a Colt and Al- ties." you'll pull at the trigger, they'll come.

Wa'al-Could "York's tall son" imagine thir- the quality of her charms. not to digress, I never write the word she outstrips all the rest." nice, but that I fail to forget the tatlor's description of the Falls of Ningara-

Wile made a single note, Gods, what a place to sponge a coat."

em could run a mile inside utes-well they could.

make an affirmative."

had at.

But "to return to our sheep meat."-About eight o'clock, (after early candle lighting), the picket was drawn up before head-quarters; the orders were given to the officers in command-and-all suiled "Fall in, boys, single file," was the word, and as started.

I was so much engaged in thinking of the "good-bye" of the last friend I had met, that I thought of nothing till I had passed the lines some five or six miles, when, mirabile dictu, my first sensation was of an itching character. Our captain culted it afterwards cucoethes bibendi.

Wa'al_ Our captain had seat Bill Drinkhouse (we called him SNIPTER, for short), a rifle's shot ahead, te watch the cornersand pending the interim, I heard the following order passed from the rear to the

head of the column : "Tom," (the speaker was nt the writer), anything to take?"

" Not a drop in the command." " The d-l," (this was sub rosa, in an equal admixture of thought and expres-

sion.") I rode on, in a sort of meditating mood speculating in an inquiring spirit upon

what would turn up next, when Tom re-"Judge," he always calls me judge. (By-the-way, did I tell you that Tom was fugleman in ordinary to the b'hoys.) Can

telescope ?" Watall I tried, I did. Did I mention that Tom hould see a spec in a fly's eject a hundred vards? Tom's next remark was, "Judge.

Just then came the stern, quick order rom the head of the command: Picket in line-forward, charge quick.

et, but a Yankee scouting party sixty strong, so it was the fairest thing in the world.

Wa'all_ And-but, however, not to trouble you, Bob Kelley, with details, the Picket brought into camp one bottle of Wolfe's Schnapps, 11 empty canteens, twenty-eight Sharp's rifles, and -one live Yankee!

" Porter's Spirit of the Times" please opy, and send BILL to this office.

LOW-NECKED DRESSES .- The low-necked dresses of the ladies are made the theme of small jokes by certain fellows of the baser sort, who might be in better business There is a sort of shooting that sends In our opinion it is with ladies a privilege an exstatic thrill through every nerve in a they might be allowed to indulge at their had resolved upon this thing. man's body. Come to Kansas, if you discretion; the wits who would ridicule want to enjoy it. Did you ever shoot a them had better be at home. If they do fifteen hundred Border Ruffians make, dies in matter of dress were extremely when all volunteer and only thirty are low-minded; so low were some of them disposed to go that Jones said to Snooks: 'Did you ever see the like?'

'No,' says Snooks, 'I never did; at This was outrageous, but presently the

. What a galaxy of beauty!" 'Well, I declare,' says Snooks, 'yo

len-they never require- I mean if On they passed, and soon encountered a magnificent woman with such frank development as to leave no room for doubt as to

ty real border ruffians leaving camp on a 'There,' said Jones, 'is the finest wo beautiful, levely, sweet, luscious, NICE --- man in the room.' 'Fact,' says Snooks

HIPALUTIN .- We have written on almost every conceivable subject which our mediocrity ever urged us to aspire to grasp; but we have never touched on anything which so nearly approaches to sublimity I wish van could have seen their horses, as the present. The influence of this and offered unmistakable demonstrations save Father Mathew, a wonderful sight "I didn't say so," Ford replied. They were not the kind of stock the " old transcendental passion pervades every hu- of a belligerent character. Spirit" used to commemorate—them was man mind, and makes the groveling worm John measured his customer a moment stick it in a corner of one of their forests thunder, then, did you say ?" subscribers remove to other places withsandle mags, they was—sired by a pine of the dust as he crawls beneath the azure as he advanced, and drawing backhe very
the former direction, they are held resthe former direction, they are held resat-at-the leg of the man in the moon. That's a specimen of typographical hifa-We started, we did. Did I tell you we lutin! Every body, though, makes an efad'nt no dogs with us? We had'nt .- fort, at some pertod in his life, to reach Stop-hold hard-go slow-wait for the the grandiloquent, and grasping at the sconce, which astouished him immensely. wagon-let us think. Shade of Jemmy thunderbolt, hurls it with tremendous fe-Ross, conjure te. "Three negatives don't rocity at the dictionary, and shatters it to pieces,-a streak of lightning is then sent We dsd'nt have no dogs with us, we rhetoric are doubled and twisted, and used to tie common sense up in a hard knot, then uncommon sense goes forth, conquering and to conquer. The lawyer talks hifalutin to the jury; the doctor talks (in a very dead language) to the patient; the fop to the saft young lady; the precocious miss to the brainless youth; in short, this science has now been adapted to all persussions and to all classes of human beings. Hifalutin forever.

"If you ever think of marrying a widow, my son," said an anxious parent to his heir, " select one whose first hus band was hung; that is the only way to prevent her throwing his memory in your face, and making annoying comparisons."

" Even that won't prevent it," exclaimd a crusty old bachelor, "she'll then praise him, and say hanging will be too rood for him."

What are now the prospects in the country?" asked one of our city politicians vesterday of a staunch whig farmer.

"Very poor as far as regards my crops, he replied.

"But I mean in reference to our candidates, Fremont and Dayton." "A d-d sight worse than that of the

Here the subject changed. One boy, the other day, borrowed

a stick of candy from a comrade, to show how he could swallow it and pull it out of his ear. He swallowed it, and then twisyou look at the solar system through this ted himself about in various ways to extract it, but at length he informed his companion that he had forgotten that part of

A lady who gave herself great had'nt you better torn the handle of your airs of importance, on being introduced to tion. holsters towards yer, you might want 'em?" a gentleman for the first time, said, with " Wal, git off 'er me. much cool indifference.-"I think, sir, I have seen you some- rally very accommodating-and at the

where ?" with equal coldness, "you may, madam, The latter actually drew forth his purse, next. The things of the next, however,

OBTAINING SUBSCRIBERS.

A CANVASSING SKETCH.

BY THE YOUNG 'EN.

In the year '36, we published a semiweekly literary journal in the city of Detroit, and at the commencement of our career "out thar" we employed a local traveling agent-one John D-, a fellow of infinite tact in his business, and ordinarily one of the merriest, happiest, best naured bineds we ever met with. John had a way of procuring subscribers, however, peculiarly his own; and his success was proverbial. If he undertook to get a man's name and subscription money, he got itthere was no dodging the issue, where he

John was a large, powerful man, standng six feet three, in his stockings-and he feared nothing, in the performance of his duty; at times when a resort to the tricks of his trade" was necessary, he was ever "at home," and his mimicry, miling countenance, and capital address, always made him scores of friends, almost then I haint no judge o' beeswax !" and at first sight. But John occasionally encountered a tough customer.

"You call that a paper?" exclaimed ough, big-fisted fellow, derisively, one never again to interfere with the "power norning in a coffee house where John o' the press." was canyassing.

"Well I do," said John quietly. "O, get out!" responded the bully.

" And you must subscribe, too-come!" "Not's you know on," continued the other. "It's a humbug!"

" What's a humbug ?" "That paper o' yourn."

" Come, now, my fine fellow, that won't do," added our agent, not a little piqued. He always stood straight up for the paper. life to it, for both, say I.' That kind o' talk ain't just the thing, my friend," continued John, for there were several persons present.

"I say it's a hum," persisted the fellow; an' you're another."

As the stranger got off this last remark

" Is my paper a humbug ?" asked John.

"-Yes-cuss your picture!" " It is, eh?" continued the agent, bringing the fellow a rap on the side of the "It is-is it!" and again he cuffed him vigorously-and then again and again, uatil the bully began to believe he had through English grammar; logic and commenced operation on the wrong cus-

"N-n-no!" shrieked the fellow, at

" What kind of a paper is it?"

" I dan 'no'---"Yes you do," said John, raising hi uge mawler over the other's head, in a threatening manner, and grinning a ghastly smile-" yes you do."

" Wall, le' me up," said the victim. "I'll let you up when you answer me."

"I tell you I dun 'no." "I say you do," responded John, and

gain he raised that fearful fist and showed his glistening teeth. "Y-ye-yes!" shouted the

" What kind of a paper is it then ? Tell ne or I'll smash every bone in your ugly

"It's a-a-it's a---"

" Quick !" " It's a goo-good-fuss rate one. Now

e' me un! " Fot tili you subscribe, old fellow."

"I wont!" "You wont," exclaimed John, looking daggers at the prostrate hero, while he grated his teeth like a mad catamountand thrashed him violently upon the floor once more.

"For a year?" asked the agent. " No.

" What then?" " Six-six-months."

"That'll be two dollars," said John fork over the tip, there's no trust in this

" Le' me up, I say." "Not till you have paid your subscrip-

"There," said John--who was natu-

agent released bim!

John took his address, wrote a receipt, and then invited his new made friend to take a drink. The other, nothing loth, joined him at once, for fear of giving him further offence.

Then, getting up his specimen papers and other fixings, our canvasser turned toward his new subscriber, and with a bland smile of good nature remarked-"I think you'll like my paper, friend.

" Yes-yes," responded the other.

" It's a capital paper." " Yes," said the subscriber.

"An' you'll recommend it to your friends!" " Yes," added the victim.

"It's a good paper." " Yes-"I may say a very good paper."

" Yes-

" Good day, sir." "Yes," continued the patron, abstractedly, as the canvasser departed; "but if on ain't one o' the agents we read about rubbing the side of his crown-which had been but slightly damaged, as it happened, in the melce-he disappeared, resolved

AN IRISHNAN'S IDEA OF AMERICA .-One of the best definitions of an Irishman's idea of America that we ever saw is contained in the following extract from the Fairy Circle, a tale of John Brougham's Irish Echoes: ·Where did 'baccy come from, Corney?

nquired Mary. 'Why, from 'Meriky, where else?' he replied, that sent us the first petaty. Long

'What sort of a place is that I wonder?' sizable, Moll, darlin' I'm told that you with guests, none but themselves ant down that Lafayette first saw Washington. He might rowl England through it, and it to partake. there's a fresh water ocean inside of it so full you couldn't give us beds last night?" manding air and person. When the parhe approached the cenvasser instantly, that you might dhround I reland in, and said Burder. of throble; an' es for Scotland, you might fortune there."

> Model Dun .- An exchange gets off the following suggestions to its subscri-

"All persons indebted to this office are requested to walk up, ride up, roll up, tumble up, send up, or any way so that they paper to all who want it. We would prefer bank notes, gold dollars and silver quarters in exchange, but in the desperate language of a poverty stricken and headover-heels in debt cotemporary, will take grindstones, wooden nutniegs, patent wheel barrows, Shanghae chickens, hoop dresses boot jacks, broom corn, "lasses candy, baby jumpers, (for a friend,) fishing tackle, poop poles, patent medicines, dye stuffs, cork screws, old bacon, voung 'niggers.' clothes, sausage ment (extract of bark others that deserve it. preferred,) post stamps, lager beer, (used n printing.) grubbing hoes, pick axes, Colt's pistols, (warrented not to kick.) tooth brushes, tenpenny nails, pins, needles ginger cakes, circus tickets, or any other article found in a country retail store.-Walk up, but don't all come at once!

A lady passing through New Hampshire, observed the following notice

" Horses taken to grass. Long tails, three shillings and sixpence; short tails, wo shillings."

The lady asked the owner of the land the reason of the difference in price. He "You see, ma'am, the long tails can

brush away the flies, but the short tails are so tormented by them that they can hardly eat at all." A WONDERFUL SWIMMER .- The Boston (Mass.) Evening Ledger says that an Irishman recently wedt down to Indian

wharf, divested himself of his clothing, which he threw overboard, and then jumped into the water. He was soon pulled out, and when asked to give a reason for his proceedings, he said that he was bound for Ireland to rescue his countrymen. He was locked up to dry.

It is usually seen, that the wiser same moment he turned so that his "sub- men are about the things of this world, the "Very likely," replied the gentleman, scriber" could get his hand into his pocket. less wise they are about the things of the The picket opposed to us was not a pick- as I have been there very often." counted out two dollars, in silver, and the are somewhat obscure.

LAWYERS OUTWITTED.

Not far from the city of Montgomery, n the city of Alabama, on one of the stage roads leading from that city, lives a jolly landlord by the name of Ford. In quainted with the military capabilities of Ford would have his joke. It was a bit- directing the construction of fortifications ter, stormy night, or rather morning, about on the river. wo hours before daybreak he was aroused knocks at his door. He turned out, but sorely against his will, and demanded what was the matter. It was as dark as tar. and as he could see no one he cried out-

"Who are you, there?" " Burder and Yancey and Elmore, from Montgomery," was the answer, " on our way to Tuscaloosa to attend court. We are benighted, and want to stay all night."

so far, gentlemen. Do anything to oblige you, but that's impossible."

The lawyers, for they were three of the martest lawyers in the State, and all fortunes. eady to drop down with fatigue, held a brief consultation, and fas they could do to Mr. Lote'l, chairman of the committee no better, and were too tired to go anoth- of foreign affairs, and applied the next er step, they asked-

" Well, can't you stable our horses, and give us chairs and a good fire till morn-

"Oh, yes, can do that, gentlemen." Our learned and legal friends were soon waited till daylight did appear.

The longest night has a morning and pearance; but to the surprise of the law- United States. It was at a public dinner 'Meriky, is it? They tell me its mighty yers, who thought the house was crowded where members of Congress were present.

"You didn't? What in the name of

why on earth didn't you say so?" The lawyers had to give it up. Three of them on one side, and the landlord alone had beat them all.

De Temperance puts wood on the fire flonr in the barrel, meat in the larder, vigget up, and settle immediately if not soon- or in the body, intelligence in the brain. er. We are still prepared to furnish our and happiness in the whole fan ilv. Remember this all ye who drink, or who would be tempted to do so.

What is the difference between illing a pitcher with water, and throwing pretty woman overboard? Why, one is water in the pitcher, and the other is pitch her into the water."

The rules to form a young man are,-to talk little, to hear much, to reflect alone upon what has passed in compeny. suckling pigs, rags, boxes, and barrels, old to distrust one's own opinions, and to value

> What is an india-rubber concience? Why it is to be a rogue among rogues, and live honest among honest folks Transpose it in the former case and you may as well shut up shop at once.

> Do In selling a Newfoundland dog lo you know whether it is valued according to what it will fetch, or what it will

Men are sometimes accused o pride merely because their accusers would pe proud themselves if they were in their places.

Virture, like fire, turns all things into itself: our actions and cu. friendships are tidetured with it, and whatever it touches becomes amiable.

has It is with certain good qualities as with the senses-those who are entirely deprived of them can neither appreciate nor comprehend them. Watch two foes with all dilligence

-the enemy that stand without and the traitors who open the gave within. Somebudy says it is better to die poor than to five upon the hard earnings

of the unsuspecting. Gamblers are like condemne darkies gnashing their teeth-always rat-

tling their ivories. --

NO. 31.

LAFAYETTE.

During his encomparent in the neighberhood of Philadelphia, Washington was repeatedly at that city, making himself acfair weather or foul, in hardness or soft, the place and its surrounding country, and

In one of these visits he became refrom his slumber by loud shouting and quainted with the young Marquis de Lainyette, who had recently arrived from France in company with a number of French, German and Polish officers, among whom was Baron de Kalb. The Marquis was not quite twenty years of age; he had already been married to a lady of rank and fortune. Full of the romance of liberty, he had torn himself from his youthful bride, turned his back "Very sorry I can't accommodate you upon the gayeties and splendors of a court, and, in defiance of impediments and difficulties multiplied in his path, had made his way to America to join its hazardous

He sent in his letter of recommendation day at the door of Congress to know his success. Mr. Lovell answered that Congress was embarrassed by a number of foreign applications, many without merit. Lafavette immediately sent in the following note: "After my sacrifices, I have lrying their wet clothes by a warm fire, the right to ask two favors; one is to serve as they composed themselves to pass the at my own expense; the other is to comfew remaining hours in their chairs, doz- mence by serving as a volunteer." This ing and nodding, and now and then swear- simple appeal had its effect; it called the ing a word or two of impatience as they attention to his peculiar case, and Congress resolved on the 31st of July that, in consideration of his zeal, his illustrious at last the sun came along, and then in family and connections, le should have the due time a good breakfast made its ap- rank of Major General in the army of the immediately knew him, he said from the would hardly make a dint in the ground; "Why. Ford, I thought your house was officers who surrounded him, by his comty was breaking up, Washington took him aside, complimented him in a gracious manner on his disinterested zeal and the generosity of his conduct, and invited him when you came. If you only wanted beds an American soldier, you will doubtless accommodate yourself to the fare of an American Army."

A painter, who was fond of hearng his works praised, was one day told hat Judge B. did not think very faverably of a certain performance of his. "O," said the artist, " he is not a judge

of painting-he is a Judge of Probate. Well, Charley, what have you been learning to day?"

"Rheumatics, gran'ma; and I can tell you such a douge! If I were to put your under a glass receiver, and exhaust the air, all your wrinkles would come out as smooth as gran'oa's head !"

It is not what we earn, but what w

save that makes us rich. It is not what

we eat, but what we digest that makes us fat. It is not what we read, but what we remember that makes us learned. All this is very simple and worth remember-Boiling shingles in lime and salt or about five minutes, is said to preserve

them for many years. Also whitewash

outaining salt, applied to roofs, is bene-

Box The celebrated Dr. Boaden was found dead in his bed. A brother physician, on learning the event, remarked: Death was so afraid of him that he was obliged to take him in his sleep."

No oue should ever make a promse unless he looks well into the circumstances beforehand, and has every reason to believe that it will be in his power to fulfill his promise.

ourdens of life, and the unhappiest of all nortals are those who have more of either than they knew how to use. De The natural life of nations, as

Money and time are the heaviest

well as of individuals, has its fixed course and term. It springs forth, grows up, reaches its maturity, decays, and perishes. Laziness begins in cobwebs and

ends in iron chains. It creeps over a m: n so slowly and imperceptibly that he is bound tight before he knows it. The nature within us is a higher

ubject of study than the nature without